Desmodus

INDEPENDENT PUBLISHING BY

VAEL NOCTHYR

BLOOD PRAEFECTUS OF NIGHTMARE FREQUENCY 435

ERA OF HORRIFICUS 137YF

INTERNAL MSS

BLACK PANTHEON

"Stone remembers what testimony cannot. Much longer after flesh departs we are met with the same conclusion; that evil exist, and where it exists, we're right there with it."

VAEL NOCTHYR

Unforeseen clandestine organizations, therein weaponizing unseen dark operations by the clandestine operatives to perpetuate those horrid forms of systematic tortures - feeding upon such cruelties. Violating not just codes of Geneva, but as well profaning the flesh and morality alike, wherein such degradation and malignancy becomes it's very own false liturgy.

Such wamphyric observers, tap into these frequencies of undeath, wherein the unwavering eye can see the blood-essence being dispelled through such sublime suffering; that of which continues to burrow within the mortar of those Black Sites. Amongst it's black lodge lies a panorama of disheveled gates and guard towers; in which its paramount lies adorned with spiraling razor wire and takes up stances of coiled serpents. Where distraught POWs are just means of infliction to satiate morbid infatuation so inflicted by those sadistic possessed walking undead.

The wandering mind always cultivated with grotesque allurement towards the deeper morbid understanding of the dark psychological effects of those tortured, humiliated, violated, and ultimately drained of their casual life-force. Abu Ghraib acts as a testament to the cruel shepherds of the armed forces, leading cattle astray into the Industrial death machine, and then publicizing such acts of their horrific deeds of terror. Truly denizens of those wamphyric solitudes.

Abu Ghraib: Prison of sinistry, Baghdad, Iraq.

THE PRELUDE

With 9/11 acting as controlled demolition to push off press of the crumbling Bush campaign; the C.I.A sought best fit to do what it does best – disrupt, confuse, and propagandize. Weaponizing the Global War on Terror as means of alleged weapons of mass destruction, and the now American population warmongering against Islam and it's Mujahedeen/Jihads.

The invocation of the now hostile consciousness brings forth the horrific pass over to come. Wherein the blood-thirsty operator can forage upon such a vein. Within the Noctulian doctrine specifically; the noctiferous entities who lurk beyond the threshold of tarnished flesh and premordial darkness swarm like specters amongst those blood-soaked forlorn lands.

The humane are then brought face to face with the inhumane, the ones of Abraham, and the others of the chairmen of evil. Conjuring demonic entities of old, invoking the despotic heir of those ancient malign terrors.

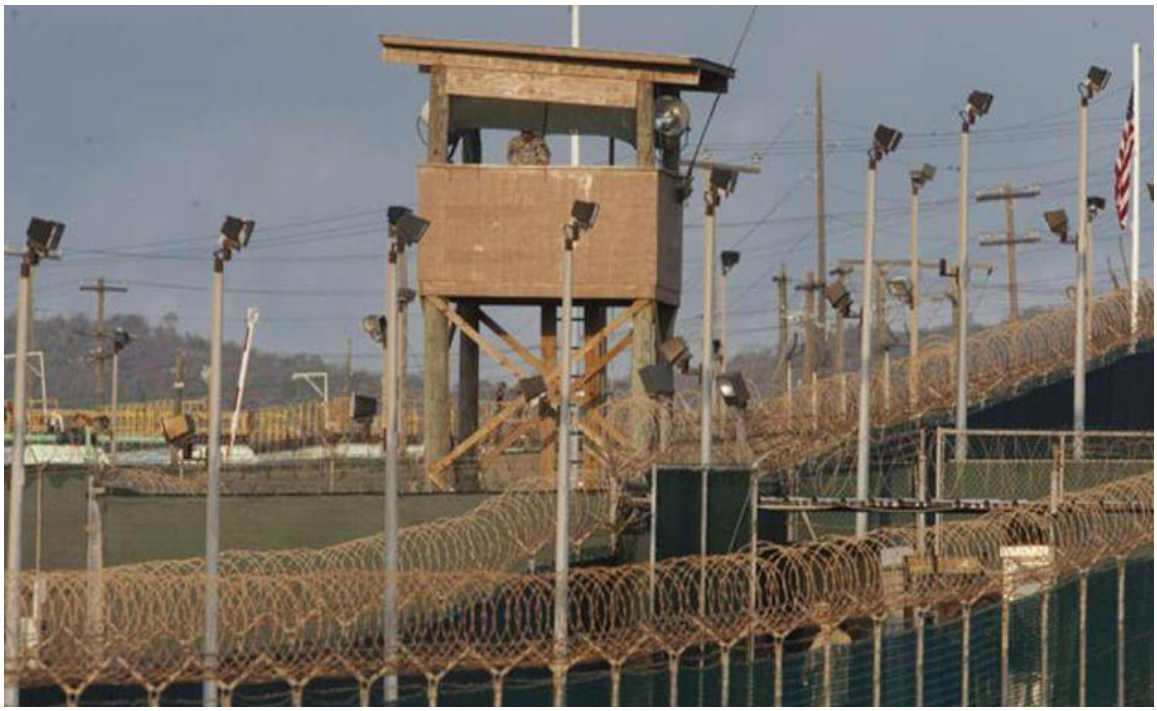
These said chairmen behind such nefarious plots of the Magian operated regime government will be brought forth as auguries; only revealing themselves through the sinister infliction of the malevolent agenda of the Anti-Christ and False Prophet, where shadows of Gog and Magog reign eternal – ever feeding abundant crimson nectar felted to brute mother Satan and her dark oracle of beast.

Often, the mundane masses hold no recollection of such events, and or, oftentimes push such thoughts of their government indulging in such acts of terror under the rug, and solemnly swear it to secrecy and utter damnation. Only at times will those under the umbrella of the imperial have their terrorism inflicted back upon them, only then will authentic evil be brought into the light, only then will horror have a veil.

The modus operandi of such collectives prove as a sufficient source material for such maleficence. Understanding the power dynamics and trickling schemes of the Nefarious, Insidious, Sinister, and each of their collective positions amongst the board. Fetishes of sublime power and cardinal acts of perversion are amongst all contributors towards the infernal mandate, for therein the truth is what the practitioner says it is.

Those who only inhabit the one side of the trojan of power will find themselves in error and perpetual victims of its black grasp. Yet those who inject themselves into the hellish landscape of the astral, its night flame, and sacrificial hell-fire will be amongst the renown. These are the few who can title themselves the undead shock troopers, and kin of the drakon. Such ascended masters and practitioners of the Chthonic Noctulian pathways is one of the many horrid forms to aspire to - many will falter, many will seek dependency and obeisance upon its lotus feet, and they will find themselves thirsting like tarnished wayfarers of her cemetery.

401
Broadway



BLACK SITE

Singularities of despair and torment, all byproducts formed by the terror incarnate and the all supreme hive of the regime. The brain-child of torture methods conducted by the C.I.A such as MKULTRA, PROJECT BLUEBIRD, and ARTICHOKE. Clandestine organizations therein conducting atrocious acts against humanity via means of drug induced psychosis by subjecting POWs with psychoactive drugs – essentially chemically castrating cognitive function to obtain Intel.

Such weaponized interrogations can be utilized amongst our satanic tabernacles to aggressively take out any short links seeking to conjure internal espionage. Ultimately isolating such suspected

spies is the first step, of course these sleeper cells will take up Red Herrings and fallacious claims as such ways of diversion. Individuals in question will subsequently be quick to blame others once put under the microscope; of course depending on the mental fortification of some, these tactics wont be of any use. Environment plays a key part when it comes to interrogations; in the American Police Integration Handbook it often takes two scenarios – the good cop and the bad cop. The first individual will be the good cop, he will put the suspect at ease and make him as comfortable as possible; he will speak with a soothe voice and empathetic demeanor – all whilst the bad cop is watching and taking notes on the potential defects and potential weaknesses to be preyed upon.

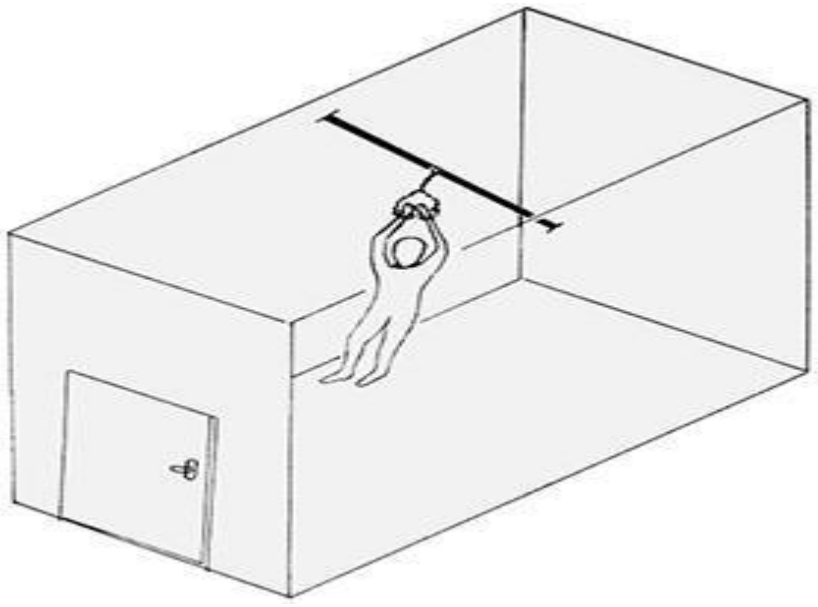
The room of interrogation should be bleak, the suspect should have clear visual on the door, and the ones conducting said interrogation should sit blocking any point of escape. This will make the suspect feel isolated, trapped, and hopeless. Escape is futile, and this state of hopeless should be utilized to muster up any information or confession.

This is typically the first tier of interrogation, although someone trained or specialized in interrogation methods would be able to weave such trickery – awareness of the psychological games at hand make them exponentially easier to combat.

Tier two: the second form of integration comes right out of the release documentation utilized by the C.I.A's MKUltra Mind Control Tactics. When the first deployment of psychological warfare doesn't prove sufficient in mustering up a substantial outcome one must take it up the notch. This method involves the use of drugs and depravation techniques as means of psychological torture; in

deployment of psycho effective hallucinogens such as Mushrooms, LSD, and Acid – one can start to dissolve those metaphorical vanguards that the suspect usually utilizes in a fully cognitive state of mind. Tearing down such walls opens a window of fruitful opportunities to gain any information of their reasoning, mission ,and ultimately who is their leadership who positioned them amongst your ranks.

The C.I.A specifically coined this as their "Truth Serum" simply due to how effective such deployed tactics were once operating of adversary G.I's and POWs; depravation techniques can enhance these moments of psycho-induced traumas by either isolation or means of causing total mania. Utilizing depravation techniques such as positions of stress, cramped confinement, walling, stress induced frequencies, and view obscurity are all pioneers of infliction.



EXAMPLE OF CRAMPED CONFINEMENT AND STRESS POSITIONING

If such tactics prove futile then the masters should take up the more radicalized steps.

Tier 3: This is but the final form that clandestine organizations and clandestine operatives utilized, and it holds the most success to its practice. Systematic torture, or sadistic deployment is the most potent implement. This form results in physical causal harm, this will tear down every aspect of the slave. By means of torture the master of said Tempel or Org can utilize the following; flogging/scourging, waterboarding, electric-shock treatment, flagellation, genital mutilation, conflagration, threats to family or harming said family in front of victim, sexual assault, rectal feeding, and elemental exposure corrective discipline.

The chain-link of terror has proven itself to be a destructive malign force that can be honed by the aspiring Wamphyr for his own perverted gain; either for his respective tempel or blood-wave dynamic. The noctivagant wamphyr by all means is a predatory entity strictly attached to his predatory spirituality and evolutionary. Embracing a black path of the entombed dark monarch, stretching out it's dark embrace of those horrid dark summons. By such implementations of Dark guardians of the Tempel is an important task upheld by the selective few who have been granted the transfiguration of the flesh anew. Human identity utterly dissolved, and reconfigured – honed into a blasphemous blade and anointed in the blood of the False Prophet.

VAEL NOCTHYR

137YF

TOP SECRET
CODEWORD

TEMPEL OV VELMORZUUL

TESTIMONY to VELMORZUUL: dweller beyond black scrying mirror, bestowal of pain, and severity. Conjurer of the Wamphyric Undead, conexioth of premordial darkness - whose suffocating presence precedes blood renewal. through those obsidian gates, and that astral which is torn lies the death of stars in his black hand.

His hostility wreaking frenzy amongst those who invoke the provocation of his ravenous hunger. All unforseen, all is unforgiven – all who gaze upon the abyssal ominous spires, see not reflection, but him working through you.

Behold not revelation, but destruction and rot. Revel in its black flame of conflagration and bask in the blood rain he so supplies. No prayers ascend him to Dark Prince VELMORZUUL, for he is not an entity of blessings, but damnation. Beyond Hekal Tiamat, VELMORZUUL is a horrid revenant synod of desecration of the flesh-

vessel, a noctiferous vampyric God who comes as reaper for the harvest of blood-essence. He belongs to no circle, he pays no fealty to the drakon – he is a heretic, an outcast bound by the bondage of damnation.

SUBMITTED BY TEMPEL OV VELMORZUUL

ERA OF HORRIFICUS 137YF

Add on to the Internal clandestine organization leak

NEONATE BLACK OPS

To those so willing to take up swords of deception, and tactics of invasion and diversion: Black operations under the Neonate ranking are but critical steps for building experience as an aspiring clandestine operative; in such critical situations the operator has entered behind enemy lines as the essential cavalry scout. The mission at hand simple in goal but difficult in application; the ultimate end goal of siege and besiegement – coming not as legion, but instead as the trojan horse of corruption. The enemy within is but a war based around psychology, who can outsmart what and or who, and then become the black shovel of armegeddon to burrow deep within its hive mind as a parasitic force.

The aspiring wamphyr is a chameleon; he/she blends in with his environment and aligns his/her energies with others. Taking on such disguise is a skill in which must be honed to perfection. In regards to black-ops conducted under the individual banners we can not stress enough the need for legitimate insight roles. We have seen many become perpetual victims of the fallacy that an insight role is merely digital frequency disruption; in which in hindsight is laughable. The need for real-world groundwork and mobilization of boots on the ground is what differentiates the role-players to the genuine front of evil.

DOCUMENTED INSIGHT ROLE OF SATANIC FRONT

DATE: AUGUST 6TH, 2024.

Upon reaching my second year of being in the former Nexion the Noctulian Blood Covenant or Nexion435; I was in need of a second insight role. Whilst being under the guise of spiritual tutelage of former leadership I put together a document known as "PROJECT ARTEMIS".

PROJECT ARTEMIS: Entailed infiltration of groups that at the time I perceived threatened our Sinister Tradition. Which most notably at such given time was no other than the Satanic Front. With the goal of internal Espionage and propaganda diversion I would need to plant myself as a legitimate member with a seat amongst their leadership dynamics.

Once I bestowed the said schematics to said spiritual guide it was ultimately taken as illegitimate and supposedly didn't fit the narrative of the Nexion. I took such denial at face value, and let it rest. But the gnawing feeling that festered within me told me I needed to do this; in so, I conducted my infiltration under the banner as a full on black-operation. Unbeknownst to my own leadership is what I saw most fit.

All of this began with the weaponization of digital frequency with the eventual goal in mind of a physical meet up with Satanic Front collective itself. Upon getting in contact with Satanic Front which began with former leadership under the individual known as Bartok Lycus; I utilized my natural ability of creating propaganda to build a connection – though his skepticism was pungent at first contact.

I then requested for a scheduled call with Bartok Lycus, of which he rescheduled numerous times due to his paranoia. What I believe ultimately got me in as well is that I contacted an account of which posted supportive material of Satanic Front; unbeknownst to me at the time this account was no other than Manibus posing as a recruit of the SF collective. I deemed my interest of going under the banner and tutelage of their spiritual masters, of which then led Manibus to put in good word for me with Bartok.

This then led to my first official contact with Bartok of aural transmission; the call proved satisfactory, and then we ultimately began the stages of building a relationship.

It was around this time I was introduced to the fresh pool of recruits and we are all given the task of contributing to Bartoks Satanic Front journal titled "The Blighted Path". Upon my fresh recruitment and ultimate contribution to the collective I went under the associated pseudonym "Blair Tyrant". This only proved to further me and Bartoks comradery; we began conversing on the phone frequently, preparing ideas of when to schedule the official meet up – of which was set to take place at Manibus place of mobile operations.

At the time I was introduced quite quickly to characters of renown or popularity within these circles, such as Agonys Point Press aka the founder of the Tempel ov Blood, and well known federal informant. Manibus, the original leader of Satanic Front who worked alongside with Commandant Cultus, and finally of course Bartok Lycus aka Drako Noktul the fromer NSO9A member and author of "Secret Lolita" – as well a close friend to Commandant Cultus.

It was quite evident to me that after Manibus claims to be stepping down from leadership of Satanic Front wasn't entirely true; in fact, he still held the green light for anything new Satanic Front under the leadership of Bartok pushed out. With the usage of telegram, me, Bartok, and a close friend of his of whom was close to the collective of NSK and T.C. Downey we entered a chat of which at the time was named "Sanctum 9".

Of course again, unbeknownst to me their was as well characters within the Satanic Front collective who hid under anon accounts within said chats; such as Thorn aka frost who work quite closely with Agonys Point Press and provided editorial services for the former Devil Core Productions of Satanic Front, and as well Agonys Point Press himself trying to push the narrative of Bartok Lycus taking head honcho of the Order of Nine Angles.

Not long after being in Sanctum 9 I began to work on my very own Independent Satanic Front publication; it's goal to ultimately tarnish the reputation of Satanic Front by indulging in propaganda diversion and outright debauchery. Upon "Augur of Hells" release it shot up with steadfast elation. Quickly becoming one of SFs hot topics due to its contents and questionable topics.

All whilst Bartok played the role of being a fellow comrade I had a deeper truth behind such façades; such as Bartok from the beginning called law enforcement on me regarding a case of vandalism since day one of our conversations. I was informed of this upon getting in contact with a close friend of Bartoks, and ultimately I continued to play into his games.

Since day one I was aware of the heavy federal involvement that's swathed Satanic Front, and I understood such risk of indulgence, but I did not tread lightly, I instead took the head strong position for quick and aggressive results.

Spending over a collective year of dwelling within Satanic Front I was presented with a grim truth. With Bartok's faulty leadership and questionable character I came to quick realization that the idea of meeting up with said individuals wouldn't prove of satisfaction. The grand realization came as finding out what actually Entailed at said meet ups was nothing more than social interaction – something they do claimed to disdain.

The front itself was quite literally a front, only posturing through their books to be the devilishly acclaimed and true satanic militant under one unionized banner. After a year I saw it was best fit to utilize what I had and show my findings. Which resulted in the documented exposure titled "GOOD RIDDANCE".

This became the final blow to Satanic Front on its already faulty foundation. Decentralization began gnawing at the corpse of leadership, Bartok took his step down, and then ultimately resulted in the remaining remnants of members to sign off on its dissolving. Thus ended that chapter, yet for me I was not in the clear just yet. I was faced with charges, and ultimately sentenced to federal prison. During my time of incarceration I've had a lot of time to reflect on my past accord and how I operated which brought forth a conclusion. My old ways of operation proved unsatisfactory, while the Satanic Front journey brought forth its own infernal wisdom I realized my ways of execution were ammature and juvenile at best.

Now with my return, and now what I believe has been exceeded of my past self; I find the warmongering and satanic factionalism to be a joke. Attacking our fellow brethren and their banners are only what the M.O.R.G has utilized to decentralize a genuine satanic coalition. Does this mean I regret stepping in the domicile of Satanic Front? No, I have no regrets, for it has proven to lead me only to dark transcendence.

END OF WRITTEN DOCUMENTATION

RECOMMEND READINGS

SWORDS OF UNDEATH by Agonys Point Press

Ritual Abuse and Mind Control by Orit Badouk-Epstein

Programmed to Kill by David Mcgowan

Insurgency and Terrorism: From Revolution to Apocalypse by Bard E.O'Neill

The Torture Papers: The Road to Abu Ghraib by Karen J. Greenberg

SKORGE PRESS